

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXIII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1894.

NUMBER 33

Published every week.  
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.,  
as second class matter.

## NEW JERSEY

### A Trip Along the New Jersey Coast.

### HISTORY OF ASBURY PARK.

### Spray Notes Concerning Deaf-Mutes Met by the "Journal" Scribe.

Specialty Reported for the "Journal."

The summer idlers cannot do better than spend a couple of weeks along the New Jersey coast. From Long Branch to Sea Girt there is much to see and admire. To do this you need not stop from place to place. Make your headquarters at Ocean Grove, that temperance town which "Hypo" compared with Chautauqua as a "carnival of sin." Deaf-mutes of moderate means can stop at one of the numerous cottages at Ocean Grove and visit all the fashionable summer resorts along the coast. You can do this either by stage or rail. If you have a "bike" bring it along, as it will greatly reduce expenses. The roads are fine.

We have just made such a trip, and don't regret having done so.

We spent two days at Pleasure Bay, near Long Branch, where yachting, fishing and crabbing is good. A very pleasant place for those who are fond of the above pastimes. We should relate a few fish yarns, but refrain from doing so for fear nobody will believe us, and that this article will be too long, and the editor may drop it into the waste-basket along with the "pomes" that frequently find their way to the JOURNAL office. To those who can, we say, go there and be convinced. Portau Peck Hotel is a very fine place to stop while there. Rooms are by the day or week and meals a la carte.

From Pleasure Bay we next went to Long Branch by stage, a distance of two miles; here we spent the entire afternoon. The Iron Steamboat Company make two daily trips from New York this year. Deaf-mutes very often come down on these excursions. The sail alone is worth the trip.

Hollywood, which has received special mention this year from the press, is not far from Long Branch. Mr. Fred. Hoey has an organized baseball nine, which play crack teams. No admission is charged. The "diamond" is a thing of beauty, and during the progress of a game the spectators that surround it make a pretty picture that you or any one would wish to see.

### OCEAN GROVE.

After leaving Long Branch we went to Ocean Grove; our stopping place was at the Surf Avenue House, where Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Porter with their sixteen-months-old daughter are stopping.

Nothing new about Ocean Grove; however, the new auditorium, which can comfortably seat ten thousand people, should be seen lighted up at night.

Asbury Park has grown to be a great summer resort, and we append a brief history written by Founder Bradley:

### HISTORY OF ASBURY PARK.

"One afternoon in May, 1870, I was walking down Broadway, New York, and suddenly ran against my friend, David H. Brown, Esq., Treasurer of the Ocean Grove Association. 'How is Ocean Grove getting along?' I asked. 'Very fairly,' said he, 'why don't you buy a lot? Those who have their names put down now have first choice.' 'Well, put me down for two,' said I. A few days after, in company with Rev. W. H. Hoole and George W. Cheeseman, of Birmingham, Connecticut, Rev. Mr. Saxe and others, we started for Ocean Grove. We took the boat for Port Monmouth, thence by rail to Eatontown. The sea-shore route was opened a few days afterwards. After dining at Mr. Brown's country house at Eatontown, we drove to Ocean Grove in carriages. The turnpike company had just commenced operations, and from Great Pond to Ocean Grove was one of the worst roads that could well

be imagined. I was completely taken with Ocean Grove and its surroundings—so much so that I purchased the first lot ever sold there, the premium being \$85.

"Having for some time previous been in bad health, I concluded to try what I had been recommended—sea air. Too close application to business had made inroads on my constitution, and my nervous system was seriously affected. So, a few days after purchasing the lots, taking two horses, carriage and tent, and John Baker, my colored man, I left the hum of the busy city behind, to become an inhabitant of the wild woods, where my wearied body and brain might rest, lulled to sleep by the murmuring sea at night, and awakened in the morning by the songs of birds in the pine trees surrounding my couch.

"John and I arrived at Ocean Grove just at nightfall, and having gotten our horses under shelter in a barn belonging to Charles Rogers, near the present Ocean Grove school-house, we entered the woods, and about half a mile off, erected our tent. It was too dark to get poles, so we hung the tent on the beams of what was afterwards the Association Office, the first building ever erected in Ocean Grove. (This building stood near the Auditorium, and was afterward torn down or removed.) The building at that time was without roof. We were without light, and soon after lunching on some crackers we lay down to sleep, our heads resting on the carriage cushions, and our covering being the carriage blankets. So we spent our first night in Ocean Grove, and so began an entire change in my mode of life, and which led eventually to an almost complete restoration to health.

"In the morning Baker sighed and said, 'Mr. B., this is a wilderness place.' He was homesick; for let the reader, who perhaps has been on the same spot during the busy summer season, and heard the continuous click of the telegraph instrument and seen the vast throng of men and maidens call for their letters when the mail arrives, remember it was far different on the morning of which we are writing; although it was the 10th of June, not a soul was within hearing distance of us. I cheered him by saying: 'Oh! don't be cast down, and soon we were eating our morning lunch. That finished, we proceeded to my lots on the lake, and pitched our small tent on the ground now built upon and owned by Rev. Alfred Cookman's widow. My large tent was erected on the lot owned by Wm. P. Breck, Esq., and so we began our Crusoe life. During the day we occasionally saw Foreman Franklin's men, who worked about the grounds, and at night we were left to our solitude. Mr. Franklin's men tented on the lots now covered by the Hayward cottages, but on Sundays went to their homes in the interior of the township.

"Baker was my steward, house-keeper and cook. I procured a box and dug a hole in the ground and put it in, and that was our ice-house. We would sometimes drive to Long Branch, six miles away, and procure food, principally canned goods. Foreman Franklin's men indulged more in fresh meats than Baker and I, so I would trade canned goods for the old-fashioned savory stew that gave muscle to the men who first removed briars and brush from Ocean Grove and made its streets.

"One evening Baker and I took a stroll along the ocean and I proposed a bath. Baker smiled and said 'No, no.' 'But remember, John, cleanliness is next to godliness.' I took an ocean bath; but, oh, how different from the way bathers usually enjoy the surf, the waves dashing over their heads. I laid down on the soft sand and allowed the water to just touch my body, and I can tell you, reader, it is somewhat lonely to trust yourself in the great ocean in the twilight and alone. After I had been lying on the beach for a little while, I looked around too see what had become of Baker. He had plucked up courage by my example, and had really divested himself of his clothes, and, cowed like myself, barely allowed the water to touch him. His dusky skin was somewhat in contrast with the white sand, and the whole scene forcibly reminded me of Robinson Crusoe and his man Friday.

"I have often met persons since the time I first camped out at Ocean Grove whose nerves were shattered by too close application to their profession, studies, or their chase after the 'almighty dollar.' I was familiar with their sufferings, which, also,

strong men look upon with contempt. Some were taking this or that 'nervine cure-all.' But the very best nerve for a man who is not absolutely past repair is to break away entirely from his calling or greed, and camp out on the seashore, White Mountains, Adirondacks, or in some other healthy locality, or travel in Europe, and patiently wait for the return of the greatest boon God has ever given to man—good health.

"During the camp-meeting that took place in August, we often heard the enquiry, 'Who owns the land on the other side of the lake? One day Rev. Wm. B. Osborn and myself went over, and at the risk of having the clothes torn from our bodies, worked our way through the briars until we reached Sunset Lake. And, like the red man of whom we read in tradition, we could say 'Alabama—here we rest,' for we stood on the banks of as beautiful a sheet of water as can be found anywhere. We returned to the Grove by way of the beach, and soon set to work to make up a company to purchase the land. We learned the owner would not sell the land in parcels, but the purchaser must take the whole or none. Here was a difficulty; five hundred acres! 'Never mind,' said some, 'the more land we have the more profit we will have.' Our company was to consist of eight persons, some of whom were very enthusiastic; but alas! when the cool nights of autumn came along it chilled their enthusiasm, and their example had its chilling effect on me. But I often thought of the matter, and as soon as I heard that Bishop Simpson, of the M. E. Church, urged the Ocean Grove Association to purchase it, to prevent its falling into the hands of some one who was not in sympathy with the enterprise they had in their hands, I called on David H. Brown, proposed he should join me in the purchase by taking one-eighth, the price asked being about \$90,000. 'No,' said he, 'I am determined to have nothing to do with any enterprise in that neighborhood that would seem to place me in an inconsistent position, as I am now Treasurer of the Ocean Grove Association. This I will do: I will write to every member of the Association, and if they say buy it, I am inclined to think I shall not oppose it, although I think we have enough land now. But if they do not buy it, you can. And as you wish me to negotiate the purchase, I will do so, on condition that you advance the requisite amount to secure the property, and if the Association decide to take it, your money to be refunded. We are to have a week's option to consider the matter.' A majority of the Association decided not to purchase the land, although some urged it very strongly; so the property became mine—I at the same time assuring them that the property would be resold only to such parties as would appreciate the situation of the place.

"After the purchase, the briars before alluded to, with the tangled underbrush, were removed at a cost of several thousand dollars. And very few would now suppose that the choice spot upon which are now erected beautiful cottages was so recently a jungle.

"As stated above, it was supposed that immense profits would result from the purchase of the land known as Asbury Park, but the man who has tried to meet every emergency that has arisen is wiser now than when he first risked a fortune in an entirely new and untried scheme. There was not, so far as he knew, a seaside resort, an incorporated town, on the American continent or in Europe, where, in the deeds, the sale of intoxicating liquor was prohibited. 'With your restriction you can never make a seaside resort a success so near New York,' said the timid and the croakers, but the founder of Asbury Park, with an intense and life-long hatred of the liquor traffic, has given hundreds and hundreds of deeds which are on record at the County Clerk's office, and contain a protest against the curse of society which the American people strangely allow to exist, and yet Asbury Park, notwithstanding, did grow, and its success has been so great that the anti-liquor clause is now a feature in the deeds of many seaside resorts started on the New Jersey coast within the past ten years.

"As the town grew, a serious difficulty arose: 'How will you drain and sewer the place?' It was found that the people were not prepared to grapple with that question, so, again, another fortune was invested in demonstrating that seaside towns on the

New Jersey coast could be sewered and every house put in a complete sanitary condition.

"Money has been not lost on the purchase of Asbury Park, but the slight profit made (a mere salary to its founder) would disgust the ordinary speculator, and although the calculation as to profits has been a disappointment, the enterprise is a grand success.

"There will never be another seaside town on the Atlantic coast, from Sandy Hook to Barnegat Inlet, with as wide streets and open spaces as Asbury Park, because nearly all the land north and south of Asbury Park had been mapped out, or is owned in smaller parcels than the original tract of Asbury Park. Future generations will have opportunities to ornament the town by statuary, vases, gardens and fountains.

"Asbury Park was the first seaside resort on the American Continent to adopt a perfect system of drainage. We have fifteen miles of street mains. We have miles of walks; an Ocean Plaza one mile long, and from twenty to fifty feet wide.

"Asbury Park has the purest water in the world from our Artesian wells, the analysis of which was made by the late Professor Cook, State Geologist.

"Asbury Park has nine church edifices—Episcopalian, Reformed, Baptist, Catholic, Methodist, Lutheran, African and two Presbyterians. A public library, hotels, boarding houses, stores of every variety necessary to a large population, are established. Two weekly papers with circulations of 3,000 copies, and two daily papers the year round, and in summer four daily papers; a post office, salary \$3,300; four public halls—Educational Hall, being the same name it bore when it stood on the Centennial grounds at Philadelphia—seating over 1,500 people. We have also an opera house seating over 1,500.

"The Asbury Park Auditorium seats 2500, and located on Ocean Ave. Asbury Park has facilities for the largest conventions, and in the case of the Christian Endeavor Convention—which is the largest in the world—or similar conventions, the Ocean Grove Auditorium, seating 10,000, could be secured.

"In 1871, the only means of reaching New York from Ocean Grove and what is now Asbury Park was by stage to Long Branch, which was then the nearest railroad station, thence by railroad to Sandy Hook, and by steamer 'Jesse Hoyt' across the bay to New York. The travel between Long Branch and what is now Asbury Park was so light that daily trips could not be sustained. To keep up daily trips, the founder of Asbury Park gave the use of his rockaway with a horse to William Poland, Jr., as a subsidy. Poland added his own horse. The horse donated was used up in the service, but the old carriage remains, and has since been used as a plaything to amuse the children who were born since the time of the historical facts here recorded.

"There are eight hundred cottages, besides hotels. The finest Masonic lodge-room in Monmouth County was erected by the late Allen R. Cook, who was for a long time the esteemed Superintendent of Asbury Park. We have also one of the best planned school-houses in the State, with a daily attendance of seven hundred; the school lot was donated, and fronts on three streets.

"Asbury Park was assessed in 1869 to \$15,000. The assessed valuation in 1894 was over \$3,150,000.

"Streets running at right angles to the sea are from one to two hundred feet wide, an advantage possessed by no other seaside resort on the Jersey Coast. The depot grounds are the finest on the line of the Long Branch Division of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, and with adjoining streets cover four acres.

"In the matter of electric lights, Asbury Park was the pioneer along the Monmouth coast.

"The First National Bank of Asbury Park was organized for business in the early part of 1886. Its success has been great. The deposits in the summer average \$500,000. The Asbury Park and Ocean Grove Bank was opened to the public on Tuesday, September 20, 1887.

"The first street-car line in Monmouth County had its birth in Asbury Park. The cars are propelled by electricity, power being supplied by the company's own dynamos."

### SPRAY NOTES.

Although August is generally the time of the year when the mountains

minge with rivers and the rivers with the ocean, and people at the sea shore moving to the mountains, yet it is a difficult task to secure rooms at any of the cottages or hotels this year unless you have done so in advance.

"During the summer months, the New Jersey School for Deaf-Mutes is closed. The homeless pupils this year are quartered at a cottage on Pitman Avenue, Ocean Grove, N. J.

Mr. Leo Greis was at the Grove from July 24th to August 1st. He had not been down for the past ten or twelve years, and was greatly surprised at the rapid rate the place has grown during that time. He well remembers when there were but few dwellings. He took in almost every thing worth seeing.

Samuel Frankenstein was seen on the boardwalk Saturday evening, August 5th. Together with Mr. Weil, of this city, they called to see Miss Carroll, of Buffalo, who is stopping at the "New England," Asbury Park.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Gaston Davidson, of Mt. Airy, Pa., have been doing the Grove for the past two weeks. They returned home on Saturday to move their belongings into a more commodious house. "Gaston" was in the best of spirits when seen. It was not all pleasure with him, as he was seen one afternoon reading some proofs for the *Educator*. During their stay, Mr. and Mrs. Davidson stopped at the Norman House, which is managed by Mrs. Priest. Mr. Robert E. Maynard, of Yonkers, N. Y., who came down on the 6th inst., was unable to secure accommodation at the Surf Avenue House, so he had to stop at the Norman House. Mrs. Priest must be of the opinion that deaf-mutes know each other, for she introduced him to Mr. Davidson as a friend of his. It happened that Mr. Davidson and Mr. Maynard had never met before, and their embarrassment can be better imagined than described, but it did not take long ere they became friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Rowland B. Lloyd had arranged to come down for a week or so, but owing to the numerous conventions being held they were unable to find accommodation. Miss M. Carroll, as has already been stated, is stopping at the "New England." She expects to remain till the 15th, and then visit friends in New York City. She does not intend to return to her home in Buffalo till about September 1st.

The daily excursions to Ocean Grove and Asbury Park usually have more than one or two deaf-mutes, who come down to enjoy all the advantages these resorts afford. On August 6th, among the excursionists we saw were John Ward, of Newark, N. J.; John Winters and a little boy by the name of Jordan, both pupils of the Trenton School, and a few others whose names we have forgotten.

On the 7th inst., among the excursionists were Mr. and Mrs. Blaurock, Mrs. C. Bothner and lady friend, Mrs. A. M. Yankauer and Miss Ida Wardell.

The smiling countenance of John M. Black, of Rahway, N. J., was observed on Wednesday, August 8th. Mr. and Mrs. March, of Philadelphia, Pa., were down last Thursday, the 9th. Mrs. March's maiden name was Miss Tomer, and she was for several years Mr. Paeh's faithful clerk in Easton, Pa. It will not be out of place to state that Mr. and Mrs. March can and do use the manual alphabet, and find it very useful. For instance the noise the waves make and the cry of the children on the beach makes it next to impossible to hear one speak. The simple method of the finger alphabet has its use even among people that are blessed with all their faculties.

A Mr. Flannery spent three days at Asbury Park last week, and seemed to enjoy himself very much.

August 9th was King's Daughters' Day at Ocean Grove. There were so many down that it was next to impossible to distinguish a deaf-mute among the throng, but we hardly think that any of the Silent Daughters of the King were among them.

At Ocean Grove, as anywhere else, there is a time and place for everything. Every morning finds the devout worshippers in church, following the good minister in his discourse, and humbly bowing down their heads at the close of the service. An hour later these same individuals are found preparing for a plunge in the cooling waters, and it goes without saying that they are the liveliest and most frolicsome bathers of any to be seen.

It is next to impossible to carry on conversation by speech by a deaf-mute. The merry laughter and the roar of the surf are too much for ones

constitution. Even the hearing people are sometimes unable to do so, and just now the manual alphabet has become quite a fad, especially among the guests of the Surf Avenue House, where several deaf-mutes have for the past few seasons made their stopping place while at the Grove.

That the hearing people have but a meagre idea of the deaf was never better demonstrated than when a young lady told us that many of her friends were surprised at the intelligence shown by the deaf she met at Ocean Grove. She also told me that she believed that deaf-mutes' children were born deaf like their parents. She has heard of Dr. Bell's "Deaf Variety of Human Race," you see, but now she has changed her mind because she has seen with her own eyes an offspring of a deaf-mute couple, Corrie Sebar Porter, the sixteen-months-old baby of Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Porter.

Miss Amy Bouse, of Baltimore, a friend of the grand-daughter of Mrs. Henderson, is considered a wonder by those who know her at Ocean Grove. She is described as pretty, and they greatly wonder that she can dance, and yet not hear a sound.

Among the attractions at Asbury Park, which deaf-mutes should not fail to see, are Edison's latest invention, which is considered the greatest wonder of the age. We refer to the kinetoscope, which has already been described in this paper by the editor. It is to the deaf what the telephone is to the hearing. It is for the first time being exhibited at Ocean Grove. The scenes exhibited are the Barber Shop, the Tight Rope Walker, Highland Dance, Sandow Exercising and the Saloon Scene. The latter scene is in clear pantomime. The other new attractions which deaf-mutes quite enjoyed are the Haunted Swing and the Electrical Casino, as exhibited at the World's Fair in Chicago last summer, but greatly improved.

There are great many other attractions, but the above are mentioned only because we are sure they will interest deaf-mutes.

### SPRING LAKE.

Our visit to Spring Lake was made very pleasant, indeed we shall always cherish pleasant recollections of the beautiful scenes and the fine time had while there. It was Tuesday evening at the cottage of Miss Essie H. Spanton, by the Lake. The party besides the fair hostess, consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Haight, of New York, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Porter and daughter Corrie Sebar Porter, and the writer. After supper Mr. Haight showed Mr. Porter and myself around. The Essex Hotel, a model of its kind, and other places were visited. Mr. Haight is well known at Spring Lake, having occupied a suite of rooms at the Essex. We soon returned to the cottage, where a game of whist was soon started, which proved very enjoyable. Miss Spanton and partner won both games that were played.

Spring Lake is perhaps the finest summer resort along the New Jersey Coast. Besides its fine hotels, it has handsome cottages, which are owned and occupied by distinguished people. The roads are fine, and some of the finest horses are to be seen. Miss Spanton has a fine collection of horses, and is an expert whip. The way she handles the ribbons would astonish veteran whips. Besides the trotters Gertie C. and Margaret, which she purchased from Gen. Coxey, she owns "Ike," a fine spirited racer, "Crown" and "Regal" for tandem. "Crown" has won prizes at different exhibitions. "Dan," "Sir Walter" and "George" she uses for the victoria and other heavy carriages. Each of the horses mentioned is very valuable. Miss Spanton has refused an offer for the Coxey horses, which is twice more than she paid for them, and will not part with them for anything.

She regrets very much that she could not exhibit her horses at the Horse Show at Long Branch last week, but will do so at the Horse Show in New York next winter.

With such a collection of fine horses she found it necessary to add to the list of vehicles, and now her list includes a victoria, tandem cart, buggy, wagonette, which was exhibited at the World's Fair last summer, and a four-in-hand brake, and a road cart for trotters.

Miss Spanton has given up the idea of going to Europe this summer, but next week (the 23d) she will leave for Canada, where she expects to remain for a short time, and then visit places of interest along the New England States.

A. QUAD.

### Annual Convention of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission.

The Annual Convention of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission will be held in Kennebunk, Me., Saturday and Sunday, August 25th and 26th.

Prof. Abel S. Clark, of Hartford, Conn., has been engaged to act as interpreter.

Mousam House, \$1 per day. Maine Central Railroad will grant one fare for round trip to Portland, Me., and will sell tickets on Friday and Saturday. Those living along the said railroad had better ask for tickets going to Kennebunk, and if the agents have none or refuse to sell tickets, then ask for Portland.

The Boston & Maine Railroad will sell tickets at reduced rates to Kennebunk, Me., and return, viz.: South Berwick, 75 cents; North Berwick, 50 cents; Biddeford, 40 cents; Saco, 40 cents; Old Orchard, 60 cents; Pine Point, 65 cents; Scarborough Beach, 80 cents; and Kittery Junction, \$1.

Those living in Boston and other parts of Massachusetts can take the Portland steamer for Portland (fare \$1 each way), and all the deaf-mutes in Portland can purchase tickets for Old Orchard or Kennebunk.

Meeting will begin at 2 p.m. sharp in the Pythian Hall, Saturday. Programme will be announced at the session.

DANIEL B. TAYLOR, Secretary.  
KENNEBUNK, ME., Aug. 10, '94.

### Secrets Heard in Passing.

The seclusion of a crowd is not very safe after all. You may have the most vigorous anti-party to eavesdropping, yet find yourself involuntarily possessed of perilous secrets. It is simply astounding the way persons sometimes let their tongues run in the most public places, particularly upon the car lines.

I have grown wary as to who is my elbow neighbor for the trip to Harlem or the run to South Ferry. I have heard, too, some astonishing tales in the cushy environment of a parlor car. More than once I have been compelled by conscience to change my seat at great and manifest inconvenience. And all I have heard would remain unspoken if I had not a faint hope that by speech there might be induced a more decent reticence. —New York Herald.

What about the deaf; can the same be attributed to them?

Did you, dear reader, ever happen to be riding on the same car, where on the opposite side of you sat two deaf-mutes conversing, unmindful of their surroundings?

Not long since, riding down town on one of the Manhattan Elevated trains, we noticed that passengers were all looking in one direction. Although absorbed in reading the baseball news our curiosity got the best of us, and on investigation we discovered that two "oral" deaf-mutes were keeping up a conversation by signs and by the motion of the mouth, or talking "with their jaw and gesticulating"—a new term recently invented by a friend of ours.

Being deaf, we don't know if they made any noise while opening their "jaws," but judging from the way the passengers were watching them, we believe that they did so.

At another time, also on one of the Manhattan Elevated cars, we noticed two other deaf-mutes gossiping about other people's affairs, who if they knew they were observed by a deaf-mute, would have been more careful.

We have also observed deaf-mutes make what are known as objectionable signs.

The deaf, at least the majority of them, are anxious to have the good opinion of the hearing portion of mankind. The above practice is bad, and will to great extent increase the prejudice against our class.

A. QUAD.

### Services for Deaf-Mutes.

THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, AUGUST 19TH.

St. Ann's Church, New York, 3.30 P.M.—Rev. Mr. Chamberlain.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.—Prof. Van Tassel.

Trinity Chapel, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M.—Prof. Jones.

The sign language among the deaf takes the place of the *sonant* language among the hearing. Masters of the sign-language can therefore reach the inner life of the deaf more directly and powerfully than the oralists or those who use only the manual alphabet.



NEW YORK, AUGUST 16, 1894.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS

One copy, one year, \$1.00.  
If not paid within six months, \$1.50.

## CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the  
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York, City.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-berthing sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

## VARIED ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Abrams have moved to Boston, Mass.

Miss Minnie Housell, of Newark, N. J., has returned from her two weeks' stay in Albany, N. Y.

Mr. C. Partington, of Newark, N. J., has secured a job at his trade as steel engraver for a time again.

Miss Florence H. Jones, is now stopping with her cousin, at Granby, Ct., a pleasant place by the shore, where sailing is fine.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Rose, of New York City, with their Irish setter, will leave for Lake George next week, where they will remain till September.

On Sunday, July 29th, at 10:30 A.M., the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet preached before the Blackboard Deaf-Mute Society. The Rev. Mr. Mann preached in the evening.

Prof. G. A. Simpson and wife both mutes, and their daughter, of Woburnfield, are the guests of Mrs. Henry A. Clark, of Plantsville.—Hartford Daily Courant, Aug. 1.

Miss Martha Jaycox contemplates attending the Convention of the Pennsylvania Association for the Advancement of the Deaf, which will be held at Mt. Airy, Pa., August 23d to 24th.

MARRIED. At the home of the bride's parents, Auburn, N. Y., Melvin Francis Corner, of Canandaigua, to Lydia Emma Winslow, by the Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer, on Monday, August 6th, at 6 P.M.

Mr. Franklin Smiley, a student of Gallaudet College, is working for John H. Booker, on his farm in North Easton, N. Y. He expects to return to College at the beginning of the Fall term.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Porter, of Trenton, N. J., expect to attend the meetings of the Pennsylvania Association for the Advancement of the Deaf, which meets at the Mt. Airy School next week.

On Sunday, August 5th, morning and evening, Rev. A. W. Mann preached for the Rev. Mr. St. Saviour's Church, London. At the morning service he assisted in the administration of the Holy Communion.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society, of Newark, challenges the Panwood Quad Club, of New York City, to a tug-of-war. The event to take place at the former's picnic, September 15th, between a team of eight men, for a prize.

Mr. Joseph H. Penrose and his brother Frank and Mr. Edward D. Heller, recently made a trip on their wheels from New Market, N. J., to Boynton Beach and return, a distance of forty-four miles. Some time next week they expect to go on an excursion to Asbury Park, N. J.

During the Conference of Church Workers at Blackburn, England, the American delegates, Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. Mr. Mann, were hospitably entertained at "Baldernstone Grange," the country home of the venerable Archdeacon Rawstone, five miles from St. Peter's Church, where the sessions were held.

The New York Herald of last Sunday printed a brief sketch of the Unceas Club, of Mount Tabor, N. J. The portrait of Prof. Weston Jenkins, Principal of the New Jersey School for Deaf-Mutes, was prominently displayed, but not a word did it contain about the Professor's relations with the Unceas Club.

Prizes in the following events will be awarded to the winners at the picnic of the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society, on September 15th: One hundred-yards run, three hundred-yards run, tug-of-war, bowling and bicycle (handicap) race. Entrance fee 50 cents, and should be sent to Charles McManus, 100 Court Street, Newark, N. J.

The funeral of Mrs. Helena Rose, mother of Theodore S. Rose, took place on Wednesday, August 8th, from 19 West 129th Street. Only relatives and friends of the family attended. She was buried in the family vault in Salem Cemetery, Evergreen. At the time of her death she was sixty-nine years old. The cause of her death was pneumonia.

The following named persons left on the "City of Lowell," which left Pier 40, North River, New York City for Worcester, Mass., at 5:30 P.M., last Saturday: A. L. Pach, E. A. Hodgson, H. L. Juhring, Mr. and Mrs. T. Lonsbury and son, Mr. Hugh Miner, of Scarsdale, N. Y., Misses Annie Gillen and Sarah Emanuel, and Mr. and Mrs. John Wilkinson. Messrs. C. J. Le Clercq and W. B. Abrams saw them off.

## WORCESTER.

## The 19th Biennial Convention

## OF THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION.

Held in the Y. M. C. A. Hall,  
Worcester.

WELCOMED AND ADDRESSED BY  
MAYOR MARSH.

President Crane's Address—Papers

Read and Discussed—Worcester by  
"Reflected Lig t."

Specialty Reported for the "Journal."

The Nineteenth Biennial Convention of the New England Gallaudet Association of the Deaf assembled in the Hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, Worcester, Mass., on the morning of Monday, August 13th, at half-past ten o'clock.

Between sixty and seventy deaf-mutes were present.

Rev. Mr. Mixwell opened the proceedings with prayer.

President Crane stepped to the front of the platform, and pointing to a beautiful basket of flowers, announced that Mayor Marsh, of Worcester, had presented it to the Convention. [Applause.]

Mayor Marsh was introduced, and said he was gratified to be able to welcome the members of the New England Gallaudet Association to the second city in the State, and the city located in the very heart of Massachusetts. He hoped and believed the sessions would prove beneficial to those present and exert an influence for good in matters concerning the education of the deaf. His office would be found with the doors wide open, and a welcome was extended to any and all of the deaf who might call upon him during their stay in this city.

President Crane delivered the following address, his remarks being interpreted orally by Prof. Abel S. Clark, of Hartford:

## PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—The time has now arrived for me, in the capacity of president, to open this, the Nineteenth Biennial Convention of the New England Gallaudet Association of the Deaf.

I assure you, it gives me much pleasure to see so many friends here to-day; especially to be able to address you on this occasion. I am looking over this assemblage, I see many familiar faces, which lead me back to the days when we were at school together. Then, we were dependent upon our teachers and the state for an education; now, we are independent, self-reliant and producers to the state. Then, the most of us were our own children; now, the majority of us are the fathers and mothers of our own. Then, we were light of foot and buoyant of heart; now, our gait is more firm and steady, and we are found battling with the stern realities of life, and bear upon ourselves the marks of care and responsibilities. What a change! We can hardly realize it.

"Time and tide wait for no man."

Two years ago, we met at Hartford, Conn. There we not only held our Eighteenth Biennial Convention, but we took advantage of the time, in a fitting way, to celebrate the Seventy-fifth Anniversary of the Founding of the Hartford School for the Deaf, the mother of the seventy-nine schools of the kind now existing in our country. This act of ours was one simply of love and gratitude, cherished not only for the dear old school, but also for its founder, THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET, in whose honor our association was named. Those of you who were there on that occasion remember the large and enthusiastic gathering that responded to our call. To say that the number exceeded eight hundred would be an exaggeration. Nearly all were graduates of the school to which they had come to pay their homage, and among them were some of the most intelligent and highly educated deaf to be found anywhere on the face of the earth, representing nearly every walk of life, from the common laborer up to the artist, the architect, the teacher and the editor. That they had been successful in their various callings, and were enjoying life to its fullest extent, there was plenty of evidence. The oration, the poems and, with two or three exceptions, all the addresses for the occasion, were prepared and delivered by persons from our number. In force of thought and beauty of expression, these productions were up to fully as high a standard as is usually shown by the alumni of any institutions of learning for the hearing. They were, indeed, excellent samples of what the deaf are capable of achieving when educated under the right system. Assuredly, we, as an association, will ever look back upon that event with pleasure and happy remembrances, and I may add, with no little pride. This latter feeling swells our hearts from the fact that the project was planned and carried out, financially and otherwise, solely by ourselves, and all in an honorable way. It was, indeed, a herculean task for us to undertake, but we worked with a purpose and a will. Great credit is due to the old officers of this association for having made a success of it.

To-day, we are assembled in this beautiful city of Worcester, the heart of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. We are gathered here from every nook and corner of New England. Many, however, are from outside of New England, whom it shall be our pleasant duty to entertain as friends and visitors. Our objects in coming here are twofold. First, on serious business connected with this association, and then to relax, in a measure, the labors that are upon us in our various vocations—to enjoy a brief season of social intercourse; to renew old friendships, and make new ones; in a word, to have a general good time. Well can we say with the poet Scott—

"I count myself in nothing else so happy,  
As in a soul remembering my good friends."

It certainly does us good to associate together in this way. We learn much that is useful from one to another. The late Henry Ward Beecher used to say that he generally gleaned the gist of his sermons from conversations among his parishioners. On one occasion, he had read and studied all the sermons, and he had a suitable subject for his next Sunday's sermon. Sunday morning arrived and found him still unsettled in mind. On his way to church, however, he overtook a friend, and the two walked and talked arm in arm. During the conversation, Beecher struck upon a favorite theme, and the result was he that day preached one of the best sermons of his life. Staying at home, year in and year out, is almost similar to building a wall around ourselves, and living, as it were, within a well. What we need is an occasional airing. We need to go away from home once in a while to see a little of this big world; to learn how others are living and are battling with life's problems. In this way we are constantly picking up new ideas, enlarging our observations, and keeping pace with the time. Still waters become stagnant and putrid. On the other hand, streams, in their race to the ocean, catching up all the little rivulets from sweet springs along their path, thereby ever keeping themselves fresh and clean. Applying this lesson to ourselves, let us make use of every opportunity thrown in our way to improve ourselves; to increase in learning and wisdom; in short, to make ourselves more like those beings whom our Creator intended us to be.

"Arise my soul! nor deem the hours  
Of life away;  
Arise, and be doing some work  
While yet 'tis day."

Doubtless, there are those in this assemblage who, if they do not now, at first entertained the thought that our board made a mistake in selecting Worcester as the place for the meeting of this convention. I think, however, that they have a mistaken notion on the ground that city is much larger, has more attractions, and, being a sea port, has a greater variety of excursions from which to make a proper selection. These arguments, I admit, are plausible and not without weight, but what Worcester is lacking in this respect, she will certainly outweigh in the warmth, cordiality, and sincerity of her welcome to us during our sojourn here. Boston has a deaf school for her deaf children, two deaf-mute societies, and I believe there are no less than three hundred deaf-mutes living within a few miles of the capital. Such being the case, the people of that city are accustomed to seeing deaf-mutes nearly every day of their lives, and, in view of this, I shall be pardoned for saying that perhaps their interest in us has in some degree lessened. Now, what I want is to give to those people here in Worcester, a chance to learn a little of our method of communication. We want to show them that this language of signs, proclaimed by a mere handful of orators as an evil thing to be eschewed, is in fact the easiest, the clearest, the most graceful and forcible means of communication among ourselves yet devised; that by it we can understand divine services, grasp the meaning of public addresses through an interpreter, soar up into the lofty regions of poetry, and go through all the intricacies of the most difficult and abstruse problems of our conventions. These are some of our reasons, which we wish to demonstrate to the people here, why we, when left to our own free will, prefer signs to the dull, show and tedious method of lip-reading; and hence, as the saying goes, why we will exert all our natural powers to do so.

But there were other and more important considerations for giving this convention to Worcester. You remember that the choice of the old board for holding the last convention in this city, but that choice was afterwards withdrawn in favor of Hartford on account of the celebration. This fact the present board were generous and magnanimous enough not to ignore. They knew that the most essential factor to the success of an organization of this kind is the maintenance of a spirit of amity and fellowship; but also among its members, and it was wisely in this light that they gave this convention to Worcester.

The feeling has been gaining ground for some time past that the business before our conventions in the past few years has not been up to the mark. It has been compared with that of the conventions of other associations of the same kind in other parts of the country. During my term in office, it has been my privilege to look into this matter, and I may say here that while I am in favor of no sweeping changes, I believe there are several open spots for improvement. This is an age of progress, and our association, if it would not deteriorate, should keep abreast of the times. I believe, however, in acting on the old proverb,—"Prove all things; hold fast that which is good."

An improvement that has suggested itself to my mind is that of having papers on live topics of the day read and discussed at our conventions. This is nothing new or original, however, for it is being practiced by our sister associations all over the country, and I believe it has been attempted by one or two of our predecessors. It was allowed to die out for lack of interest. Through an extensive correspondence, I have tried to put new life into it. That I have been successful this convention will bear me witness.

These papers, I am sure, will exert a beneficial influence all around. In the first place, they will better ourselves as individuals. I know you will say, when questioned, that you all read more or less every day of your lives, and perhaps talk a great deal in signs when you get the chance, but that you, in fact, do very little writing on important topics of the day, where the highest powers of the mind are called into play. This is not as it should be. You all need to practice a great deal in writing and in the concentrating of your thoughts on given subjects. Reading and writing are the two great keys to the understanding of the world. A pile of lumber in your yard is of itself very insignificant when compared to its value after it has been wrought into beautiful and substantial dwellings by the hands of the builder. So it is with thought and our minds. We may read, and read, and read, but that you, the crude ideas thereby piled up in our heads, are not made use of to what they are when worked out on paper into correct English; for then we have something that will not slip away from us, but which we can preserve and rightly claim as our own.

Again, these papers will give the public a better opinion of our association as a whole. Reporters, as a rule, are apt to get things mixed, when attempting to make extracts from an impromptu speech, delivered in signs, which they do not understand. This will not happen when our papers are read and explained by an interpreter. Moreover, the difference between an impromptu speech and one that has been carefully prepared at home is as wide as a barn door. And these papers, carefully selected by the board and judiciously assigned by the president, will create a variety of discussions, which, if wisely conducted, will result in a more intelligent and united body.

I have had another improvement in mind, but did not venture to carry it into effect at this convention. I refer to the giving of exhibitions of our various handicrafts at our conventions, but apart from them. You know we are engaged in a great many trades and professions. Indeed, Principal Williams demonstrated, a few years ago, through an extensive inquiry, the interesting fact that in New England alone we are engaged in no less than one hundred and fifteen different occupations. Now, if every one of you should bring a sample of your work to these conventions, we would have a more complete view of the work of the deaf, and open the eyes of the public as to our abilities and capabilities. If a fund could

be had for the purpose, I would offer prizes as an inducement.

Under the able management of the new trustees, the Morrison bequest of \$500, belonging to our association, has paid its usual interest to our treasury for the past two years, and I recommend that a vote of thanks be extended to them at this convention.

For the past two years economy has been practiced in everything, so far as was consistent with the successful management of the affairs of our association. Last April it was thought more prudent not to hold our customary board meeting. Instead of this, all the voting was done by mail, thereby saving many dollars to our association. I may say here, for the benefit of my successors, that I am in favor of board meetings, when the necessity of the case demands them, but that, in ordinary cases, the business can be conducted just as well by mail. The present standing of our treasury will be presented to you in due time by the treasurer.

At our last convention, holden at Hartford, a clause was introduced into Article 8, Section 3, of our constitution, granting compensation to the president and secretary for their services while in office. I recommend that this action be reconsidered at this convention, for the following reasons. It was not agreed upon by a two-thirds vote of all the members present, according to Article 8, and the present condition of our treasury does not warrant such a movement.

Since we last assembled, several of our number have passed over to that silent land, whence they will never return unto us. The first on the roll was Mr. John F. Donnelly, of Pawtucket, R. I., who was a member of our association from 1893 to 1893. He held the office of secretary for two years under ex-president John T. Hillingstahl, and declined a re-election on account of ill-health. Thus has gone to his heavenly reward a most faithful, conscientious, and respected brother. The others, whom I must only give a passing notice here, were: Mr. John W. Bowden, of Beverly, Mass., who met an untimely end while crossing the railroad near his home; Mr. John W. Page, Mr. Oliver Deering, and Mr. E. W. Curtis, all of Maine, and all honored and respected citizens in their respective localities. There may be others that have not come under my notice.

The committee on revision of the constitution, and that to confer with the Directors of the Hartford School for the Deaf to drop the obnoxious word "Asylum" from their report in due time.

Fellow members, I need not detain you longer. We are here for work, and I am for putting the machinery of this convention into motion. Let me say, however, in conclusion, that the degree of success or gratification to which this association shall rise in the future will depend largely upon what you, as individuals, do to that end. It is not enough for you to elect your president and your board, and then fold your arms and think that you have done your whole duty. No, no, no! You must be ever ready to do your part. It is not the unceasing and united support of each and all of you. This you should give it of your own free will. United in a common purpose, you should give it a long pull, a strong pull and a pull altogether. This done, I am sure, will benefit a power that will exert all a lasting benefit upon our class and place us in a truer light in the eyes of our hearing brothers and sisters.

Now, in proceeding to business, let me advise you that, whatever you do, you do it with care and deliberation. Think twice before you act, in an old but wise saying, "We should all heed, not only here, but in all our relations in life. Let it not be said of us at this convention that we allowed haste, excitement or anything of the kind to get the better of our good judgment."

Secretary Babbitt read the minutes of the previous convention, touching only upon the prominent business brought up and transacted.

Treasurer Lester reported the amount in the treasury after the close of last convention, including the Morrison bequest, \$536.48. The report was adopted.

Mr. W. H. Weeks said it was best to accept the report, that things were badly muddled at the previous meeting, and it was better to begin afresh, and keep things straight hereafter.

Mr. Lester said the Gallaudet Celebration was the cause of the confusion in finances. The Celebration incurred a debt of \$40 that the association had to pay.

Mr. White moved that as the Celebration was only an incident of one meeting, and not a permanent feature that it be dropped. Seconded and carried.

Miss Faye B. Knox, a handsome and very intelligent young lady (semi-mute) of Hartford, Ct., read a paper entitled "The sign-language and manual spelling versus speech and lip-reading."

SIGN LANGUAGE AND MANUAL SPELLING.

At first all efforts to teach the deaf proceeded on one theory—to teach them to speak. Two reasons were given for this: It was commonly thought that only by means of speech could thoughts be expressed, that if taught at all, they—the deaf, should be able to speak as their fellowmen did.

The slow progress, and apparent failure of this method, led people to understand and came many to think that Montaigne, the French philosopher, was right when he said: "Language is a gift of God, therefore those deprived of speech, ought not to be taught language."

Now vocal speech is not to the deaf-mute what it is to the hearing people. Spoken words have no sound or meaning to him. If you teach him orally, you impose on him two of the hardest tasks, first to distinguish the words you speak from hundreds of others you have spoken, secondly, to speak them himself whether he fully understands them or not.

There is a method much better, and simpler than the oral, one that appeals directly to the deaf. The language of signs. Time and long use has proved beyond a doubt that for the deaf sign-language and manual spelling are the only means of understanding. Signs will appeal directly to the perceptive faculties of the deaf and needs no translation. The language of signs does not deal in words which convey no meaning, but it acts out words, pictures out ideas, imitates nature, so that the dullest mind grasps the idea. Therefore it is with signs that the deaf can understand, and French gives the means to express that idea.

Signs are common to men of all ages, and all nations use them even now, more or less. In going abroad, if an American is unable to speak French, he very soon makes his way by the use of signs. Therefore it is with signs that the deaf can understand, and French gives the means to express that idea.

Signs are common to men of all ages, and all nations use them even now, more or less. In going abroad, if an American is unable to speak French, he very soon makes his way by the use of signs. Therefore it is with signs that the deaf can understand, and French gives the means to express that idea.

the same as speech is to the hearing. Were hearing people required to speak by word the same as we do manually, I assure you, Yankee like, it would not be long before they began to use a speedier way.

"Do signs hinder us from using correct language?" Do they harm a pupil at school? As soon as a child is able to understand, he begins to speak. For days he has heard words spoken till he is familiar with them. The older he grows the more he can talk, till about six he goes to school, and begins to find out how he has murdered English in his childhood. A deaf child is shut out from sound, and consequently his mind is a blank. He may observe things, but know not their names or meaning. At eight he is admitted to school, and now remember, mentally he is equal to a child of two years of age. If a mistake is made it is to be wondered at. For the next four years to expect a child to understand and use strictly correct English is the height of folly.

The older one grows mentally, for with the deaf, generally, they are older bodily, than mentally, the more improvement there is. To blame signs, as the root of all bad English is hardly fair. Then again it must be borne in mind that all the world over, hearing and deaf alike, we are not all built to be of the same mental capacity.

Church services, lectures and debates for the deaf are conducted in signs. Why, because signers are able to express themselves more rapidly, correctly, and reach just the place they were intended to reach. Would it not be slow work spelling it manually? and would not you be tired watching just the fingers, that give only words, minus the broad sweep of ideas signs before you? One service for the deaf are not possible. Yes, the speaker alone can accomplish it, but everyone is not gifted alike to be able to understand perfectly, without having it repeated. Therefore signs are what is needed. Rich and poor, old and young, smart and dull, all alike can understand in their own way, and all are consequently happy.

Deaf people always are interested in each other, whether from Old Hartford or Horace Mann, or Clarke institutions. They come together at church services, lectures and debates, and all seem to enjoy being able to do so. Why do deaf people associate together? I had it illustrated in an unlooked-for way a few weeks ago. One day a chicken was brought in with a broken leg. I undertook to care for it till it was able to go about again. Two days after that a duckling was brought in, and the chicken and the duckling were put in the same basket, and cared for in the same way. Two weeks ago Saturday, during the afternoon all were let loose to go where they would. I noticed the chicken came up to me, and staid near me. The duckling soon followed me, but seeing the chicken went to it and neagled down near it. They go to the same basket every night now to sleep, and all day are together. I believe those two have a feeling of sympathy since each was unable to do so. I am certain I have that sort of a feeling with those who are minus their hearing.

How many of you have had letters from friends, that bring before you the sound of their voices, their mode of expression. Where do you find the substitute of the human voice? In the motion of the lips? or is it in manual spelling? I think not. The motion of the lips convey no intonation of the voice. Manual spelling is all very well in practice for correct use of language, but it too fails to give expression. Signs can reproduce the intonation of the voice, so that we can almost hear sometimes that way. I believe we need this language of motion, and that it is of great help to us in our world. It will live as long as there are any deaf people on the face of the earth.

Mr. Henry M. Fairman, of Hartford, Ct., discussed Miss Knox's paper, and approved of the conservative sentiments expressed therein.

Mr. Harry Babbitt, who is an oral school graduate, ridiculed the extravagant claims of the oralists.

Mr. W. H. Weeks moved that discussion cease. His motion was defeated.

Miss Knox said perhaps her signs were not clearly understood. She wanted all to know that her school (Hartford) did not taboo the teaching of speech and speech-reading, but made every effort to cultivate it. She did not think it right to ridicule oralism.

Recess taken till 2 P.M.

## MONDAY AFTERNOON SESSION.

President Crane called the meeting to order at 2:30. Over 100 were present.

Miss Mary McKay's paper was read by Mr. W. M. Chamberlain. It was entitled "The Importance of a Correct Knowledge of English to the Deaf," and was of much interest. It contained many good things and amusing contretemps in which the deaf and the hearing both figured as victims.

On motion of Prof. Weeks, the members noted the paper to harmonize in with their own sentiments in the subject in every particular.

The next paper was by Mr. E. W. Frisbee, on "Societies and Associations of the Deaf," which favored organizations in conjunction with the hearing.

Mr. Robert Docharty followed with "Charities Among the Deaf." This paper caused an animated discussion, in which Messrs. Chamberlain, White, Weeks, Frisbee and Wilkinson took part.

The following were nominated and elected honorary members of the Association: Mayor Marsh, Senator Salisbury, Mr. A. L. Pach, Mr. Hugh Miner, Prof. A. S. Clark, Mr. E. Bendict.

Mr. Wm. Martin Chamberlain grew reminiscent and told how at the convention held in Worcester thirty-seven years ago, the late Stephen Salisbury had presented the association a check for \$200, thus placing it on a solid basis and paving the way to future usefulness.

Hon. Alfred S. Roe, a member of the State Legislature, and who was chairman in charge of the bill to have a school for the deaf in Boston, on the "more flexible" methods, said he had learned much about the deaf since then, and was in favor of the "Combined System," that is, a combination of all methods.

Mr. Babbitt read a paper by Mr. A. W. Orcutt, entitled "The Education of the Deaf as It Is, and as it Ought to Be." He favored day school in preference to institutions.

It was ably discussed by Mr. Crane

[Mr. Babbitt in the chair], and the day-school "house of cards" fell to pieces.

Prof. A. S. Clark next took hold of the subject and showed the weakness and disadvantages of schools for the deaf on the plans advocated by Mr. Orcutt.

Messrs. Babbitt and Weeks next opposed the paper.

Mr. Harry White said: Mr. Orcutt's paper is a utopian dream, inspired largely by what he desires rather than what can be accomplished in this world of stern realities. We have to take things as we find them, and the disadvantages of a day school are so great as to outweigh any possible good from home influences, etc. The loss of time from unlearned lessons in a day-school is a serious hindrance to rapid progress.

As a sort of red-fire-and-slow curtain close to the discussion, Mr. Chamberlain saved the air for awhile and brought down the house by his witty smiles.

The paper by Mr. Orcutt was unanimously disapproved.

Adjourned till 10 o'clock Tuesday morning.

## TUESDAY, AUGUST 14.

The morning session began at 10 o'clock, Prof. Clark, of Hartford, offering prayer.

Only about fifty were on hand when the session began.

Mr. W. L. Hill, of Athol, Mass., read his paper orally, Prof. Clark interpreting into signs. It was as follows:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—I have been requested by the President of the Association to read a paper on the subject, "Why Schools for the Education of the Deaf Should be Closed as Common Schools and Not as Charitable Institutions." I have been asked to read this paper before conventions of the deaf, and it has been discussed to some extent in institution reports and in papers for publication in the Journal. I have also, doubtless, been brought to your attention in other ways, and I do not suppose that there will be a single dissent from the fact that the education of the deaf in past years by allowing the impression to remain upon the public mind that deaf people are necessarily objects of charity, and that institutions which they attended are more or less retreats for their confinement at public expense, so much for their mental improvement as for physical restraint and discipline.

I doubt if there is a single person present here to-day who has not at some time or other in his or her life had a mortifying personal experience of some sort which showed how lamentably ill-informed the general public is in regard to the mental status of the deaf, and how seriously these schools are hampered by the public opinion. It is a very common thing for us to meet with people who are quite well informed concerning the deaf, and who, when they are asked to support the deaf, are primarily concerned with the question of the cost of the education of the deaf, and especially the schools where they are educated. The fact that the State is a creditor to the deaf, and is the chief supporter of their support, has largely tended to create the impression that such institutions are primarily a financial burden on the State, and that the deaf are a source of enormous mischief to our class. It has branded every one who has ever entered such a school with a stigma, and has made it well nigh impossible to remove. It has been the means of separating him, to a large extent, from the usual occupations and pursuits of his life. Since the deaf are so much hampered by the public opinion, and are so much hampered by the public opinion, it is not surprising that the public is beginning to comprehend that the so-called "Asylums" were falsely named, they were not charitable retreats, they were not asylums, they were a part of our common-school system as any that ever existed. Any influence that tends to separate the deaf from the hearing, and to place them in a position of isolation, is deeply to be deplored. Anything that has the effect to place them in public estimation on a lower intellectual plane than is an ordinary member of the community, is a disgrace to the custom so long in vogue of classing deaf-mute schools with institutions of charity has wrought a stigma upon the deaf, and for many years past there has been made a stuporous, well-directed and energetic effort on the part of prominent educators to place the deaf on a higher plane, to call the attention of the public to the actual facts, and to remove from the schools themselves every hint and definition that may lead to the means of promoting the education of the deaf, the fallacy and injustice of the part of the deaf themselves there has been a noble and inspiring uprising looking to the same end. The result is that measures have been taken to have such leading names as "Asylum" removed altogether from the titles of schools, and it is doubtless a fact that the agitation of these matters has served to call the attention of the people to the erroneous character of the name, and to the injustice that it has been the means of inflicting upon our class. Had the measures taken to have such leading names as "Asylum" removed altogether from the titles of schools, and it is doubtless a fact that the agitation of these matters has served to call the attention of the people to the erroneous character of the name, and to the injustice that it has been the means of inflicting upon our class. Had the measures taken to have such leading names as "Asylum" removed altogether from the titles of schools, and it is doubtless a fact that the agitation of these matters has served to call the attention of the people to the erroneous character of the name, and to the injustice that it has been the means of inflicting upon our class. Had the measures taken to have such leading names as "Asylum" removed altogether from the titles of schools, and it is doubtless a fact that the agitation of these matters has served to call the attention of the people to the erroneous character of the name, and to the injustice that it has been the means of inflicting upon our class. Had the measures taken to have such leading names as "Asylum" removed altogether from the titles of schools, and it is doubtless a fact that the agitation of these matters has served to call the attention of the people to the erroneous character of the name, and to the injustice that it has been the means of inflicting upon our class. Had the measures taken to have such leading names as "Asylum" removed altogether from the titles of schools, and it is doubtless a fact that the agitation of these matters has served to call the attention of the people to the erroneous character of the name, and to the injustice that it has been the means of inflicting upon our class. Had the measures taken to have such leading names as "Asylum" removed altogether from the titles of schools, and it is doubtless a fact that the agitation of these matters has served to call the attention of the people to the erroneous character of the name, and to the injustice that it has been the means of inflicting upon our class. Had the measures taken to have such leading names as "Asylum" removed altogether from the titles of schools, and it is doubtless a fact that the agitation of these matters has served to call the attention of the people to the erroneous character of the name, and to the injustice that it has been the means of inflicting upon our class. Had the measures taken to have such leading names as "Asylum" removed altogether from the titles of schools, and it is doubtless a fact that the agitation of these matters has served to call the attention of the people to the erroneous character of the name, and to the injustice that it has been the means of inflicting upon our class. Had the measures taken to have such leading names as "Asylum" removed altogether from the titles of schools, and it is doubtless a fact that the agitation of these matters has served to



A. B. G.



## FANWOOD.

### A Swim Across the Hudson River.

### A DAY AT THE FISHING BANKS.

### The Fall of the Old Chimney—Other Happenings.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

On Tuesday evening, August 7th, immediately after supper, Frank Ayens, William S. Abrams, Henry Muench and I took a boat at Wagner's, and after rowing a short way out from the land, Abrams, having disrobed himself and put on tights, dived into the water and began to swim towards Fort Lee, N. J., over a mile distant. The boat followed leisurely behind, to guard against accidents. The water was rocky and the waves ran quite high. The tide was so strong that the swimmer found himself continually shifting from his course, and he was obliged to head for Pleasant Valley instead of Fort Lee. He swam steadily and well, but owing to the fact that he had just taken supper, the salt water made him feel quite sick, and he frequently made such a wry face that notwithstanding the dangers of the situation, those in the boat could not suppress a grin. He did not weaken, however, but kept steadily and gallantly on. By the time he had swam a mile, a sudden convulsion seized him, and he grew quite pale. A few herculean strokes brought the boat immediately alongside of him, and help was at hand. But he did not need it. Turning over on his back, he vigorously kicked the water and then floated quietly for a while. It was an attack of the cramp. He soon resumed his former position, and all went well for a time, when he suddenly (excuse the expression) vomited. The boat was at his side in an instant, but he smiled reassuringly, and kept on. He had now covered about two miles, and was fast approaching the Pleasant Valley landing. Continuing till within a few rods of the shore, he suddenly showed signs of great fear, and quickly made for the boat. Scrambling over its side, he explained that the water was only up to his chest. This was very plain, from the appearance of his feet, which were black as Stygian gloom. Just then he was seized with a violent cramp in the right leg, and its severity made him weep like a waterfowl. Indeed, had the attack come on a little previously, it might have proved serious, notwithstanding aid was at hand. The row home was made in the clear moonlight, and Abrams after ridding himself of the sub-river mud and re-dressing himself, set to work at the oars and pulled strongly and well. His record for the two-mile swim was 55 minutes. Friday, July 10th, was a gala day for the JOURNAL composers. They were all up at five in the morning, when—

The shades of night were fleeing,  
And rosy dawn was nigh;  
A bluish like one of Katie's  
O'erspread the eastern sky.

Breakfast was eaten half an hour later. At six, under my pompous surveillance, they left for the East 23d Street pier, arriving there before seven. Here they were met by Mr. Charley LeClercq, a veteran mariner and also a poet, who conducted them, with a poetic saunter, to the ticket agent of the "James B. Schuyler." Tickets were purchased at 65 cents each. The charge for ladies was 35 cents each. (I can't account for that, unless the latter were deemed more likely to spend their time in the cabin, sobbing with a seasick wail, than to stay on deck and breast the gale and mayhap hook up a little salt. Strangely enough, the ladies are usually charged less than the men at most places of amusement and sport. And yet they want surfrage. They have really more than men, politics aside. They want the world, but they shan't get it.) However, there were no ladies in the party, and LeClercq felt unusually sad as he led the way aboard the steamer. He had previously obtained and reserved space for them on the left of the stern. Most of the boys had fishing lines and bundles; the rest had to buy new lines. All bought clam-bait, and cut it up in readiness for the hooks. The boat left the wharf for three more landings before setting out to sea. At one of these, Mr. Meinken got on. Editor Hodgson joined the party at the Franklin Street landing. The boat now headed for the sea, with a gentle "rock-a-by." The weather was hot, and the ocean almost calm. Perhaps that was lucky for the boys. I hate a seasick jag. An hour's ride brought the boat well out past Sandy Hook. The water was sounded frequently, but no suitable place for fishing was found till the steamer neared Long Branch, N. J. Here the fishing began. LeClercq opened with a fine haul. It was an enormous flounder, and he sighed poetically as he drew it up safe and sound over the boat's edge. Abrams came next, with a simultaneous catch of two small bass. Then Meinken hooked up a mammoth eel that wriggled furiously on deck, badly entangling his line. But he was too overjoyed to mind that. Editor Hodgson and

I were the last to catch anything. Our mood was far from sweet. If he did pray, I swore. The tide was incoercible, and kept the lines slanting and entangling. Several times the editor gave a start and pulled in his line with infinite gusto, only to hook up some sea-weed or another fellow's line, which it took great time and labor to disentangle from his own. He was on the brink of despair, when suddenly he made a splendid haul. And oh, the beautiful smile that illumed his mobile countenance as he gazed on that fairy vision sprawling on the deck. His bass was the biggest and finest caught, and may have weighed ten pounds. There now remained only me to catch something, and if I was not at the crying point, I was not far from it. I determined to make a catch, and ah, the strength of that resolve. Having put on an additional sinker, I cast in my line, and patiently and attentively awaited results. Up came a fine black fish. "We are men," said the editor softly. LeClercq was by this time far ahead of the rest. He is an old hand at the business. Presently I caught a big bass, and then another and another. Abrams caught one more. The editor again hooked up a big one. Then I got far ahead, and LeClercq and I were equals. We each had six to our credit, and big, fat ones too. Tiring of the sport, the party went up to the top deck, where in attitudes divine LeClercq photographed the group with his camera. The fish were strung onto a rail, and showed to advantage, of course. During the homeward trip, the party enjoyed some automatic electricity at the one-cent machine, and were able to bear up to the 200 mark, standing in a semi-circle with hands clasped. At the Franklin Street dock, all started for home. LeClercq and Meinken kindly added most of their fish to the stock of the pupils, who brought them home amid looks of wonder and envy from the spectators. At the Institution, the fish were found to weigh 26 pounds together. All the pupils had fish for breakfast the next morning. The old engine house and chimney have been torn down, and when the debris has been removed it will leave a level tract that will add greatly to the area of the boys' playgrounds. The fall of the tall chimney was a magnificent spectacle, I am told. It took place on Friday, when I was absent at the Fishing Banks. The foundations were weakened, and the chimney gently, then quickly collapsed under the strong pull of a rope attached to its middle. A thick cloud of dust arose as it fell, as if its soul were free once more, and gradually faded from sight.

Mr. Charley LeClercq, of New York City, called on Thursday afternoon, the 9th.

Assistant-Foreman Capelli returned from his vacation at Ocean Grove, late on Thursday evening, the 9th.

Editor Hodgson started for Worcester, Mass., at noon on Saturday.

David Meyer spent Saturday at the home of his classmate, Howell Young, at Yonkers, N. Y.

Principal Currier left on Saturday for Essex, N. Y., where he spent Sunday.

Prof. W. G. Jones preached from Thessalonians 2:2-7, in the boys' sitting room, on Sunday morning.

The following persons were here Sunday: Messrs. John E. Taplin, a graduate, Joseph Rosenthal, a former pupil, and Herman Lamm and Louis Hatowsky, pupils. Mr. Lamm, who is a Protean, said he intended soon to go to Elizabeth, N. J., for a short stay. If he does not, he will most likely go to Binghamton, N. Y., where as certain pretty lassie lives.

Several of the pupils visited Fort George on Sunday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, of Washington, D. C., were here to-day (Tuesday). They expect to leave for Ocean Grove to-morrow, where they will stay two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. O'Donnell, of Berkeley, Cal., were Sunday visitors. Mr. O'Donnell is a teacher in the California Institution.

Mrs. A. M. Yaukaner, was here Tuesday with "Laddie," the only son of Prof. and Mrs. Fox.

August 14, 1894.

## FRANCE.

EPERNAY, August 2d, 1894.

E. A. HODGSON, Esq., New York: DEAR SIR:—I beg to enclose herewith a P. O. order for \$1.50, being amount of subscription to your paper, THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, for one year, commencing August 1st, 1894.

I have the pleasure to inform you that I have founded a mutual aid society for the deaf-mutes of Champagne, called "L'Association Amicale des Sourds-Muets de la Champagne," of which the headquarters are at Rheims. Although only founded in February, the society has already 60 titular members, more than 20 foundation members, and more than 280 honorary members, and already possesses a balance of 6,500 francs, or \$1,300.

I hope that its success will still go on increasing. I am sending you under separate envelope a copy of the rules.

Please give my kindest regards to Prof. Fox and the other friends whose acquaintance I made during my stay in your city, and whom I shall never forget, thanks to the very kind manner in which you all received us. With best wishes to all, I remain dear sir, yours faithfully,  
EMILE MERCIER.

## PHILADELPHIA

### Coming Convention of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf.

### THE GRAND EXCURSION.

### Something Concerning Your Friends and Probably Yourself—Variegated News.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

The Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will hold its Seventh Biennial Convention in the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf at Mount Airy, on the 23d, 24th, and 25th insts. On the 24th, it will have its excursion to Atlantic City, N. J.

Those who expect to attend the meetings should not fail to see the large bronze statue of William Penn which will be shortly erected on the tower of the City Hall. They may see it from the inner courtyard, or their arrival at Broad Street Station, or at Reading Terminal, before they are transferred to Mount Airy; also from Betz High Building, just opposite the City Hall; and also the John Wanamaker dry goods depot, Fairmont Park and the Zoological Garden (should they have time to visit these places of interest).

And they should not hesitate to go on the Society excursion by the Royal Blue Line to Atlantic City, the Mecca of tourists from every part of this country, where they will be greatly benefited by having a pleasant sea-bath, and a yacht-ride.

We expect to see a large attendance of bright graduates from the Pennsylvania Institution at Mount Airy, as well as a large delegation of visitors from New York, Maryland, New Jersey and Delaware. No doubt they will find their visit well repaid.

We hope they will not fail to pay a visit to the handsome All Souls' Church for the Deaf, on Franklin Street, above Green, before they go home.

Your subscribers ought to tell their deaf neighbors to be sure to subscribe for the JOURNAL, because they may gratify their desire of hearing all the proceedings and happenings of the Convention, as well as those of other State societies through the precious medium, if they cannot afford to spare traveling expenses. This paper will have full details of the Convention and excursion within a week after the Convention. Look out for it. Subscribe at once, or you will regret it.

Lay-reader M. C. Fortesque read the service and preached a sermon on "Wisdom is better than riches," at All Souls' Church, yesterday forenoon.

Mr. H. Ross Weisel, a graduate of the Lexington Avenue Oral School, New York City, and Mr. Large and Miss Werner, of Doylestown, Pa., were at the church.

Mr. Brewster R. Allabough, who acts as a lay-reader in Pittsburgh, Pa., will conduct Sunday services at All Souls' Church, next Sunday forenoon.

Messrs. Robt. M. Zeigler and B. R. Allabough, who are rusticiating in Carlisle, Pa., are expected to be in readiness for making special arrangements at the Mt. Airy Institution this week.

Your correspondent was taken by surprise when he met Mr. John D. Zeigler, of Carlisle, Pa., who, suspecting that the shoe-factory in which he used to work in Carlisle was not in a settled condition, left it and came here to find a situation in this city a few days ago.

Mr. Wm. F. Irwin paid a very enjoyable visit to his sweetheart in Little Gap, Carbon Co., Pa., for two weeks, and also visited Mr. and Mrs. Boyer, who graduated from our school several years ago, and Mr. B. was given a portion of his deceased father's money, by which he bought a large farm. Mr. Irwin did not want to come home so soon, but had to do so, on account of his services being badly needed.

Mrs. Catherine E. Oakerson and her daughter are sojourning somewhere in New Jersey.

Miss Laura V. Pratt, of Norristown, Pa., is at present the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Lipsett. She will shortly go to Pennsgrove, N. J.

Several members of the Mutual Social Club expect to be present at a picnic given by the deaf-mutes of Newark, N. J., September 15th, and would like to arrange a tug-of-war contest of Newark or New York deaf-mutes. If there is to be a contest they will enter it; if there isn't, then they will challenge any deaf-mute organization.

A score of deaf-mutes frequently visit the Broom factory of the sire of our "Lord Chesterfield," Charley Waterhouse. Sometimes they are bothering, but His Lordship is too polite to say anything about it.

"Count" Oscar Adler was on the sick list last week, which accounts for his absence at the banquet given in honor of "The Recorder's" birthday at Soulas' Cafe and Rathskellar last Saturday evening.

Mr. J. M. Syle at All Souls' Club seemed much pleased in telling her inquiring friends concerning the purchase of a house, its improvements, etc.

Messrs. Patrick & Lipsett, coal merchants, delivered and stored ten tons of coal at All Souls' Church, last Saturday morning.

Should Mr. Alex. L. Paeb's resolution concerning organizing branch societies of the Pennsylvania Association for the Advancement of the Deaf be agreed upon, I believe it would be of great value to the association in the future.

It is a pity that a great many deaf-mutes in this city are unfortunately laid-off from work for several weeks.

We wish you all a good time at the coming convention at Mt. Airy.

THE RECORDER.

PHILA., Aug. 13, '94.

### WHISPERS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address is No. 61 Everett Street, Allston, Mass.

The "Country Week" gotten up by the Provident Aid Association for the benefit of the children of deaf-mutes was a pleasant success. About twenty children, of whom but two or three were deaf-mutes and the rest chattering like magpies, met at the big Union Station on Wednesday, two weeks ago, and have just come back from a sojourn on Lowell Island, looking a great deal sunburnt as to face and healthy as to body. They all enjoyed their outing in the middle of the harbor, where the four winds of heaven blew and kept the air cool while all Boston was sweltering in the heat. The tired mothers appreciated the kindness of the P. A. A. in relieving them of the care of their children for a brief while, and giving them a change of air for the benefit of their health. They all desire a repetition of it next year.

Not to be outdone by the P. A. A., the Charitable Relief Society started a Fresh Air Fund, and sent several families to the picnic at Salem Willows. This act of kindness was well appreciated by those whom it benefited. It is possible for both societies to do good in different ways, and the unfortunate but deserving will get the benefit of this friendly rivalry.

Mrs. Alvah W. Orcutt has been dangerously sick for two or three months, and once came near to the point of dying, but I am glad to state that she is now on the road to recovery and likely to be on her feet once more. Mr. Orcutt has been in attendance upon her all the time after working hours. This seems to account for his long absence from our meetings.

The new firm of Acheson & Co., Printers, has rented its room in connection with the Hub Engraving Co., which once had four deaf-mutes in its employ, Messrs. Sawyer, Babbitt, Jordan and Jellison, now widely scattered and working in different parts of the city. The members of the Hub Engraving Co. are familiar with the manual alphabet and can converse fluently with the members of Acheson & Co. They have been challenged to a game of baseball with the Boston Engraving Co., and have asked Acheson & Co. to play on their side. The game will come off in two weeks on the Union Grounds, corner of Boylston Street and Massachusetts Avenue. Come and see the fun.

A horse played a mean trick on Henry Acheson the other day. While talking on the curbstone with another deaf-mute, a horse quietly nibbled at the edge of his straw hat, taking out quite a slice of it, and Henry carefully avoided the curbstone after that.

We found a brother of Mr. McCue, of New Haven, Conn., in Morse's Restaurant under the Hub Engraving Co.'s office, and found him an agreeable young man, able to talk with his fingers and willing to meet the deaf-mutes anywhere. He is Superintendent of Morse's big restaurant, but has an idea of going to work at the high-toned Parker's House. He is a good-looking young man, and very popular on account of his pleasant manners.

Mrs. Cheever, of Holyoke, is at present staying with Mr. and Mrs. Murphy, of Brighton. Both ladies are sisters. Mrs. Cheever went to the picnic at Salem Willows, and she had a baby in her arms, which Mr. Murphy obligingly offered to carry for her, but found himself subject to such embarrassing questions by persons who did not know whether he had been married one month or one year, that he speedily returned the infant to its mother's arms. His wife and her sister met many old schoolmates at the picnic whom they had not seen for years. Mr. Murphy is reported to be well-off, and he has furnished his wife with a nice home.

We are always glad to hear anything about our good old friend, Mrs. George Homer, in the JOURNAL. She has not come among us since her well known husband died, and she has lived a quiet, retired life in Arlington. We all would be glad to see her again, but I don't suppose we ever shall, as she never goes anywhere among the deaf-mutes. Her son, Sidney, a talented young musician, has a large class of pupils. His office is in the Pelham Building, corner Tremont and Boylston Streets. He is away at Philadelphia on his vacation, and is not expected back until September.

Thomas F. Moodie has returned home from the country side at Canaan, N. H. The sudden sickness of one of his children made it necessary for him to bring his whole family back.

Mr. Chaplin, the oral graduate, wheeled his way from Cambridgeport to the picnic at Salem Willows in two hours and a half, taking his ease by stopping to cool himself by a bath in the salt water at Lynn.

Mrs. Geo. A. Holmes and Lottie will be the guests of Mrs. Bowden, at the pretty school-house by the cove in Beverly, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood expect to go to New Brunswick for a vacation, in a very short time. We all wish them a good time and a safe return without noses of the bluest tinge.

Mr. and Mrs. Krause will soon be enjoying themselves by the cool seashore in Maine, in company with Mr. Krause's brother and family, now settled down in Canada, where he is the representative of the V. L. Fairbanks' famous "Cottolene." [N. B. This is not an "ad." I have no intention of defrauding the hard-working editor of the JOURNAL out of his just compensation.]

James Wise has gone into farming with his brother George up in Maine. He found every other trade dull, and instead of sitting down and groaning over the hard times he went to work with a will, and in doing so showed himself a wise man.

The fact that Mrs. Cleveland went out of her way to meet Helen Keller is commented upon as giving color to the story of Ruth being a deaf-mute. If the story is true—and stranger things than that have happened—Mrs. Cleveland would certainly have found an inspiration in favor of her own child in seeing the wonderful intelligence of the blind deaf-mute. All this sympathy poured out upon President and Mrs. Cleveland, merely because they happen to have a deaf-mute child, is all rot. Why should not Pat O'Flaherty or Bridget Sullivan be as much entitled to sympathy on account of their deaf children as those high and mighty personages? All flesh is grass, and no man or woman is more worthy of consideration than any other on account of the mere accidents of birth or position. If one must look at it from a social point of view, why then deafness will be found in the royal circle of Europe, and it is nothing to bewail over. Life is short, and we all will soon be buried and forgotten, while our children and children's children live on after us in full possession of their hearing. If Ruth Cleveland is a deaf-mute, why conceal the fact as though it was a thing worse than the plague. Deafness is too common nowadays to excite any surprise, and Bridget Sullivan's deaf-mute little girl is as good as any other in the land. Let us have no mawkish sentiment on this matter on account of caste, rank or prejudice.

Was Mr. McClelland, of New Jersey, in Boston the other week? His familiar face was seen on Washington Street by those who know him. Blessings always flow upon newly-wedded people, and George Abrams found it true in his case, for immediately after his marriage, he found himself working on full time after many months, and consequently he is a happy man. Frank H. Clark, who works in the same soda-water fountain factory with him, though not in the same department, is not so fortunate, for he is still working three days a week, and it gives him time to meditate on the ill-luck of bachelors.

FREE LANCE.

Photographs of "Lip-Speech." What is regarded as the greatest triumph of the photographer was the recent successful experiment by Prof. Damenty of Berlin in taking photographs of "lip-speech." By making successive negatives of the movements of the lips of a rapid talker he managed to arrange photographs printed from them in such a manner that deaf-mutes who were familiar with "lip-speech" could plainly interpret every word that the speaker had uttered.

### CASSIDY'S EXPRESS.

Furniture & Baggage Removed to All Parts of City & Country.

Stand: 93d St. & Amsterdam Ave. 2 and 4-Horse Trucks for Country.

Mail Orders Promptly Attended to.

P. F. CASSIDY,  
230 W. 61st Street, NEW YORK.

### FACTS, ANECDOTES AND POETRY

ABOUT THE DEAF AND DUMB.

COPYRIGHTED, 1891, BY E. A. HODGSON

Contains Interesting Facts,

Anecdotes Entertaining Humorous and Pathetic.

Poetry Beautiful, Touching and Sublime.

This book is the only book of its kind ever published. It contains 226 pages, printed on heavy paper, bound in cloth, with title in gold letters. Every deaf-mute should have one.

PRICE, - - - - ONE DOLLAR PER VOLUME.

ADDRESS: E. A. HODGSON,

STATION M, NEW YORK CITY

## FIRST ANNUAL Afternoon and Evening Picnic

### N. J. DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY

### Shooting Park,

NEWARK, N. J.  
Saturday, Sept. 15, 1894.

PARK OPENS AT 2 P. M.

Music by Prof. Nickolas.

TICKETS (admitting one) 25 Cts

Children under 12 years free.

Committee of Arrangements.

CHAS. MCMAHUS, Chairman.

HENRY SAMUELS. JOHN B. WARD.

The Park is the oldest and biggest in the State of New Jersey. It has fine baseball grounds with grand stand, one hundred yards and half mile tracks. Handsome prizes will be given.

ROUTE—Take the Pennsylvania R. R. at the foot of Cortland St., or Central R. R. of New Jersey, at Liberty St., from New York to Newark, and the South Orange and Electric cars, which run from the depot every three minutes.

## PHOTOGRAPHS.

Cabinet size of Dr. Peet in his office.

Each..... 20

Stereoscopic..... 15

Small Cards..... 10

ALSO VIEWS OF FANWOOD.

Stereoscopic per doz..... \$1 00

3x4 " " " " " " 75

Postage stamps taken.

## R. Douglas

LIVINGSTON, N. J.

### THE SIXTEENTH

### BIENNIAL CONVENTION

OF THE

### EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION

OF DEAF MUTES

WILL BE HELD IN

Syracuse, N. Y.,

Friday, August 17, 1894.

The sessions will be held in

FREEMAN'S HALL

Jefferson St., near Grape St.

It is a new building, and conveniently situated, the Assembly room is up one flight of stairs only.

Business Meeting, 9:15 A. M.

Papers, Addresses, etc., at 2:30 P. M.

Prof. Thomas F. Fox, M. A., of New York, will deliver a paper on the "Longevity of the Deaf."

A religious service will be held in St. Paul's Cathedral, corner Mulberry and Fayette Streets, at 7:30 P. M., Friday, the 17th.

HOTELS.

The Vanderbilt House, \$2.00 per day for two persons in one room; \$2.50 to \$3.00 for one person to a room.

The Globe Hotel, \$2.00

Any one wishing to read, or have read a paper at the Convention, will please let the Secretary know.

Arrangements will be made for the usual picnic, on Saturday, the 18th, by the local deaf-mutes.

Further particulars in future issues of this paper.

C. O. DANTZER, President,  
709 Harrison Street,  
SYRACUSE, N. Y.

C. S. RISLEY, Secretary,  
600 N. Washington St.,  
ROME, N. Y.

announces that he and his camera will be at the Conventions at

CHAUTAUQUA

WORCESTER

PHILADELPHIA

and SYRACUSE

and he will be pleased to make other convention engagements. Address:

PACH'S NEW STUDIOS,

315-317 Northampton St.,

BASTON, PA.

DEAF-MUTE PRINTERS

will find it to their advantage to secure Hodgson's

"Manual for the Guidance of the Printer's Apprentice"

CONTENTS.

1 Hints to Apprentices

2 Rules for Type-Setting—Capitals

Small-Capitals, Date-Line, Bible Texts

Credits, etc.

3 Division of Words.

(4) The Marks and Rules in Punctuation.

Sent to any address on receipt of

Fifteen Cents.

Address:

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,

Station M,

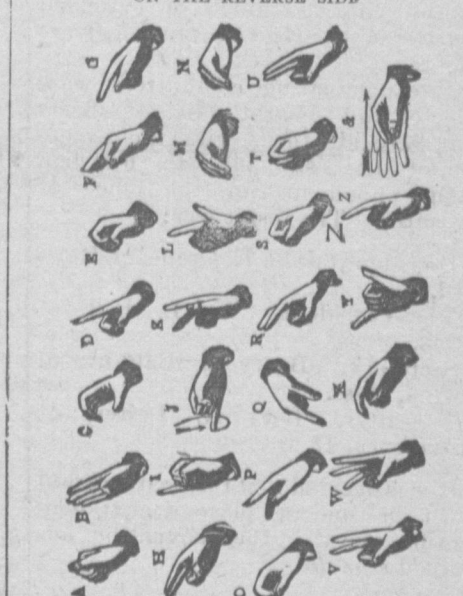
New York City.

## VISITING CARDS

WITH THE

## MANUAL ALPHABET

ON THE REVERSE SIDE



Your name printed on the reverse side, in stylish type, and the cards sent by mail, to any part of the United States and Canada.

### PRICE LIST.

50 Cards (with name) 25 Cts.

100 " " " 50 "

CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

ADDRESS:

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,

Station M,

New York City.

### PICNIC AND FESTIVAL

IN AID OF

Gallaudet Home for Aged

and Infirm Deaf-Mutes,